

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

VOL. XVIII.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1896.

NO. 56

Our Fur Flying Sale...

Is turning out some of the best bargains ever sold in our store, and that's saying a good deal. Big reductions in every department.

Special...

100 pairs Men's odd pants, original price \$2.50 for 99c (last season's pattern.)

Misses and Children's Oxfords

Original price \$1.00 and \$1.25 for 50c.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

BETHEL FEMALE COLLEGE

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Re-organized. Ten (10) able and experienced teachers. A thorough course in Ancient and Modern Languages, English, Mathematics, Music, Science, Art and Education. Collegiate, Preparatory and Primary department. Building renovated, furniture new, electric lights. Send for Catalogue or information.

Session opens Sept. 2, 1896.

EDMUND HARRISON, President.

Our Big

Summer Cut Price Sale

Is going on all this month—July.

Read These Prices

Men's Shoes.

\$5.00 Shoes.....	for \$3.00
5.00 Shoes.....	for \$3.50
4.00 Shoes.....	for 3.00
4.00 Shoes.....	for 2.25
2.00 Shoes.....	for 1.50

Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords.

\$3.00 Shoes.....	for \$2.25
2.50 Shoes.....	for 1.99
2.00 Shoes.....	for 1.69
1.50 Shoes.....	for 1.24

Mixed Lot of Oxfords.

50c, 75c.....	and \$1.00.....	worth \$1.25 to \$1.50
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Misses' Oxfords and Slippers.

Mixed Lot 50c, 75c and \$1.00.....	worth \$1.25 to \$1.50
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Men's Hats.

\$5.00 Hat (Stetson's make).....	for \$4.00
4.00 Hat ".....	for 3.00
3.60 Hat ".....	for 2.75
3.60 Hat (our own brand).....	for 1.99
2.00 Hat ".....	for 1.49
1.50 Hat ".....	for 1.00

All Straw Hats 50c Each.

Monarch Negligee Shirts. Work Shirts.

\$1.50 Shirt.....	for 85c	50c Shirt.....	for 50c
1.25 Shirt.....	for 85c	25c Shirt.....	for 25c
1.00 Shirt.....	for 75c	Men's Odd Pants.....	less than cost

It will pay you to call before this sale is over. Remember it stops Aug. 1.

PETREE & CO.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT

VOTE IN GOTHAM.

TEST BALLOT WHICH SHOWS THE WIND IS BLOWING BOTH WAYS.

Many Democrats Who Declare their Intention of Voting for McKinley, and Many Republicans Who Will Take Bryan and Sewall in Their O.

[New York Journal.]

"Straws show which way the wind blows."

One hundred special reporters from the Journal left this office at 6 o'clock yesterday morning to take a test presidential vote of 10,000 men doing business in and around this city. There was a canvasser on every early morning train and ferry boat going out of New York to the towns near by, and on every one coming in from them to this city. In the city every cable car and every elevated train carried a man with Journal ballots. Later in the day the little army of anti-election poll clerks circulated among the workmen in all parts of the city. In all over 40,000 votes were taken. Of the voters there happened to be 12,000 more Republicans than Democrats; 800 Democrats signified their intention of voting for McKinley, while 500 of the 5,000 Republicans said they would vote for Bryan. The facts taken into consideration that this poll was taken in New York, a gold stronghold; in New Jersey, where the Republican candidate for Vice-President is a favorite son of the State, and in Long Island and Brooklyn, where the Democracy is badly split.

Here are the exact figures:

Total number of Democratic votes.....	4,671
Total number of Republican votes.....	5,671

Total number of voters.....	10,342
Democrats for Bryan.....	4,671
Republicans for McKinley.....	5,671

Total votes for Bryan.....	4,671
Total votes for McKinley.....	5,671
Total voter for Bryan.....	4,671

McKinley's majority..... 1,000

Many of the passengers on the various railroads and ferry boats declared that they will vote neither ticket. Fully a score wrote "On the fence" on their tickets, while others wrote "cast," expressed the opinion when they wrote "Will wait to hear arguments from both sides. Am not yet convinced."

One man said that he did not know the meaning of "free silver" and "gold basis." The terms were explained to him. He will vote for Bryan, he says.

The general result of this poll is significant. It shows that the silver line of cleavage runs across both parties. Just at present it cuts deeper into the Democratic than into the Republican organization, but not so much so as to make the contest an one-sided in this stronghold of sound money as it has been generally assumed to be. The great bulk of party will stick to its regular candidate. The important question now is which way the rift will extend further. There is evidently abundant opportunity for missionary work on both sides, and the side that does the better work will win.

Saturday's Conventions.

Precinct Conventions will be held at 28 precincts of the county on next Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock to appoint delegates to the county convention Monday. The conventions are the first step towards nominating a candidate for appellate judge.

There will be four conventions in the city, held at the Court House, Wheeler's warehouse, Gaither & West's warehouse and Hagedorn, Cooper & Co's warehouse. The conventions at all precincts will be called to order by the local committeemen, or by any Democrat present; if the committeemen is absent at 2 o'clock.

The following list shows the delegate strength of the 28 precincts:

precincts.	delegates.
Hopkinsville No. 1.....	3
" No. 2.....	1
" No. 3.....	3
" No. 4.....	1
Cocodoc.....	1
Palmyra.....	3
Longview.....	1
Beverly.....	1
Cusky.....	1
Gordonfield.....	2
South Pembroke.....	2
North Pembroke.....	1
W. Crofton.....	1
Newstead.....	2
Gracey.....	2
Edwards Mill.....	3
Perry School H.....	3
Lafayette.....	2
Bennettstown.....	1
Howell.....	2
Clinton.....	1
E. Crofton.....	1
East's School H.....	2
Bainbridge.....	2
Bluff Springs.....	1
Dogwood.....	1
Baker's Mill.....	1
Lantrips.....	1
Total.....	49

DR. CLARDY'S CANVASS.

He Finds a Wonderful Sentiment for Bryan Throughout Davies County.

Dr. Clardy returned to Owensboro yesterday afternoon after making a very thorough canvass of Davies county. He says that in his rounds through the county he found but one Democrat who said he would not vote for Bryan and Sewall.

The masses of the Democracy he found most enthusiastic over the Chicago ticket and platform, and the Populists, too, so far as he came in contact with them. He met Ben Birkhead, the Populist leader, and he assured him he was for Bryan. Hilary Aud, the Knottville Republican-Populist leader, told him that he proposed to vote for the Chicago ticket. Bryan he would support Bryan. Here and there were Republicans who were ready to renounce the party of the gold standard.

Dr. Clardy feels encouraged to believe that there will be a tremendous vote in Davies county in November in favor of the Democracy ticket. He believes Davies county, from what he could learn at Philpot, Ensor, Whitesville, Knottville, Yelvington, Sargho, West and other points, as well as from the farmers along the wayside, is going to roll up an old time majority of from 1,500 to 2,000.

Dr. Clardy is traveling through the district reminding the Democrats of the precinct conventions to be held Saturday, August 1, and has found the situation in other counties similar to that in Davies. He is very buoyant over Democratic prospects, and says the people in the country are reading of the bolt of Wall-street Democrats in the cities with great satisfaction. He believes the course of these bolters is uniting the people in solid ranks for Bryan and Sewall.

Dr. Clardy left yesterday for Hancock county. Next week he will canvass Henderson county—Messenger.

Congressional Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic Committee of the second Congressional District of Kentucky, held in Henderson on March 27th, 1896, pursuant to call, there were present: Chairman Chas. A. Meacham, Judge T. J. Morrison, of Christian county, J. S. Strimman, of Davies county, S. D. Cooke of Henderson county, D. H. Hughes of Union county, and J. S. Dixon of Webster county.

The meeting was called to order by Chas. A. Meacham, Chairman, and organized for business with Chas. A. Meacham in the chair and D. H. Hughes in the secretary. The object of the meeting being stated by the Chairman to be to fix the time and manner for nominating a Democratic candidate for the United States in the next Congress of the United States it was upon a motion ordered that upon the first day of August, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., there shall be held in each voting precinct of the second congressional district of Kentucky at the usual voting places, a convention of the Democratic voters thereof, to express their choice of a candidate for Congress. And delegates shall be appointed to meet at the county seats of their respective counties on the fifth day of August, 1896, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the district convention to be held at Madisonville on the tenth day of August, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Each voting precinct shall be allowed one delegate in the county convention for every 50 votes and fraction over 25 cast for P. W. Hardin, candidate for Governor in 1895, provided that each precinct shall have at least one delegate in the county convention.

The representation of the several counties in the district convention shall be fixed upon the basis of one delegate vote for each 200 votes and fraction over 100 cast for P. W. Hardin in 1895. The counties are entitled to the following delegates respectively: Christian 12, Hancock 3, Hopkins 10, Union 9, Davies 13, Henderson 7, McLean 3, Webster 5.

None but Democrats known to be such and such persons claiming to be Democrats as will agree to support the nominee of the convention shall be allowed to participate in the convention to be held under this call.

The precinct is made the unit. The precinct vote is not to be prorated but may instead be first, second and third, or be divided if the voters of the precinct so desire.

Chas. M. Meacham, Chairman.

D. H. Hughes, Secretary.

T. J. Morrison.

J. S. STRIMMAN.

S. D. COOKE.

T. H. BELL.

S. V. DIXON.

The latest is that Gen. Masco, instead of being dead, is very much alive, and that he has just succeeded in defeating and capturing Juarez Inclan, a Spanish General, whom he holds as a hostage to save the lives of insurgents who have fallen into the hands of the Spaniards.

CREAM OF NEWS.

IF IT IS NEW AND TRUE THIS COLUMN HAS IT.

Convention Pointers—Court Session—Life Sentence—Saw Mill Disaster—Run Over—Yeaman at Pembroke.

Judge Yeaman at Pembroke.

Judge Yeaman spoke at Pembroke Saturday afternoon to about 75 voters and left that night for Henderson. His speech was devoted to the same issues upon which he dwelt in this city and at Cadiz, both of which speeches were reported in the Kentucky. His position upon all public questions is entirely satisfactory to Democrats and wherever he speaks he makes friends. Yesterday all of the candidates were at Princeton. The contest in Caldwell county is quite lively and very much in doubt. The precinct convention was to appoint delegates to the county conventions will be held in all of the 18 counties next Saturday at 2 o'clock.

Got a Life Sentence.

The trial of Robert Radford, col., at Elton last week for murder, resulted in a verdict of guilty. His punishment was fixed at life imprisonment for the pen. The crime for which Radford will spend the remainder of his life in the State penitentiary was one of the most horrible murders that has ever occurred in the history of this county. During the progress of a brandy and gin party, he stabbed to death Lucia Davis, a respectable colored man. Davis was literally cut to pieces and died in a few minutes.

Change of O. V. Time Card.

A slight change of time card took effect on the Ohio Valley road Sunday, No. 4, the daily mail, now leaves this city at 2:53 p. m., instead of 3:30 p. m., arriving at Princeton at 4 p. m., and leaving that place at 4:45 p. m. Close connection is made at Princeton by train leaving this city at 5:20 a. m. for Paducah, and passengers taking this train will arrive in the latter city at noon. Passengers leaving this city at 2:53 p. m., will arrive at Paducah at 5:50 p. m.

Run Over by a Thresher.

Mr. John Dukes, living near Kirkmansville, happened to a serious, if not fatal, accident one day last week. He had been working with a steam thresher, and while it was being moved felt under the engine and was badly crushed. One leg, an arm and one shoulder blade were broken, and it is feared that he sustained internal injuries. At last accounts his condition was critical.

Sonny Ewing Acquitted.

The examining trial of Sonny Ewing, charged with the murder of John Lovelace at White Plains, resulted in the acquittal of the accused. The evidence taken in the case was sufficient to warrant the judge in dismissing him. Ewing was re-arrested and taken to McLean county, where he is accused of killing a man by the name of McLemore.

Called Session of Circuit Court.

A called session of circuit court was convened in this city yesterday with Judge James B. Brent in the bench. Only chancery cases will be tried and the entire week will be consumed. There are about one hundred cases decided for the special term. As equity matters only will come up there will be no juries.

Fine Mail Here to-day.

The Madisonville ball team will cross bats with our local club at Athletic Park this afternoon and again tomorrow. Both games should be witnessed by large crowds as these will be fine exhibitions of base ball playing. The games will be called at the usual hour.

Saw Mill Wrecked.

The engine used in operating Mr. Albert Jameson's saw mill, a few miles east of Pembroke, blew up one day last week, badly wrecking the outfit. Mr. Jameson was scalded in the face, but not seriously hurt. The other members of the crew escaped injury.

We Won and Lost.

The game of ball in Evansville Saturday between Hopkinsville and Evansville was very exciting and was witnessed by a good crowd. Hopkinsville won, the score being 8 to 6. On Sunday Evansville beat our boys by the score of 9 to 8.

He Slipped Her Face.

John Fox, col., was before Judge Hanbury yesterday, charged with slapping Sallie Hawkins, col., in the face. Defendant was fined \$3 and costs.

Died of Typhoid Fever.

Bennettstown, July 18.—Levi Kilbreath, aged 20 years, a son of C. B. Kilbreath, the colored merchant at this place, died this morning of typhoid fever.

A \$200,000 FIRE.

FIREBURN BURN SEVERAL FINE BUILDINGS IN HENDERSON.

The Barrett House and Pythian Building Burned—The Parke Theatre Destroyed—Judge Yeaman Loses His Library.

Henderson, Ky., July 20.—One of the most disastrous conflagrations that has visited Henderson in recent years broke out this morning at 2 o'clock and in an hour's time did damage to the extent of nearly \$200,000. The Barrett house and the Pythian building were totally destroyed and nothing was saved from either of the structures.

About 1:30 o'clock the fire department was called to Winstead's distillery on Second street, where a stubborn fire was raging. While the fire department was at work upon the distillery, flames from the Barrett house, burning in the Parke theatre drug store, nearly three-quarters of a mile from the distillery. The fire department at once turning its attention to the fire in Pythian building, but the flames had gained such headway that the fire could not be saved. The Barrett house was burning and with all its contents, was burned to the ground. The flames spread with great rapidity and in a few minutes the Barrett house was burning. The effort to save the Barrett house and the fine hotel was soon in ruins.

A cottage belonging to J. F. Fuller, which is just south of the Pythian building, was ignited and destroyed by the flames before any of the contents could be carried out.

The flames spread to the two-story house belonging to the Barrett estate, which lies just west of the Barrett house. The household goods were saved, but the building, valued at \$1,000, was totally destroyed.

The loss on the Pythian building, with its contents, cannot now be estimated, nor can it for several days. The building was constructed in 1894 at a cost of \$80,000. It was insured for nearly that amount. It was occupied by the Parke theatre, the Western Union Telegraph office, the Barrett house, and by a number of law offices, including that of Yeaman & Lockett, in which were valuable libraries. Not a dollar's worth of property was saved. The flames had enveloped the entire structure before any material assistance arrived and nothing could be done, except to prevent the spreading of the flames.

The lawyers and business men who had their headquarters in the Pythian building, suffered a complete loss, as only a few of the tenants carried insurance. The Parke theatre drug store is owned by Wm. Dixon. The building was constructed in 1894 at a cost of \$80,000. It was insured for nearly that amount. The amount of insurance carried is unknown but it is thought to be nearly equal to the loss.

The guests of the hotel had only time to escape from the building and their effects were consumed in the flames.

The fire is generally conceded to be the work of incendiaries.

Here's a Snake Story For You.

Crocket Ky., July 17.—I had in the spring two turkey hens, when they were set some one killed one of them, then we concluded that we wanted more eggs, so we broke up the other from setting, and put the eggs under a chicken hen to hatch which she did successfully. Then when the remaining turkey had laid her second course of eggs and had been setting a week, what should come along and disturb her but a large chicken snake that swallowed her egg eleven in all. Well just three weeks from the time that snake swallowed those eggs my wife thought that she heard a little turkey out in the chicken. I went to see and sure enough found four in many different places apparently about a day old, that evening found another, next day two more making seven in all of them died the third day. I sent the remainder to my Aunt, Mrs. Mary Robinson, to raise on the shares, fearing they might meet with the same luck.

C. M. DOLAN.

Sore, but Will Need Wants his Place.

Although Judge Bishop has gone about over the district and announced his candidacy in some papers and in some he left it out, yet the Tribune feels it is but right that he should receive the loss and honor of the county. He has not announced himself a candidate in the Tribune, while he has done so in other papers within 55 of Henderson, but he makes no reference to such an independent paper as the Tribune. The Tribune is not one of the papers that has to be bought before it can see and say anything. It is in favor of a man for a man who is running for office—Beaton Tribune.

AN EVERYDAY EVENT.

I've a letter in my pocket
That I would not, could not show,
For its dainty superscription.
I've indited long and hard,
And the dimpled hand that penned it
Was a hand I used to hold
When we spooned among the shadows
Of the summer days of old.

She became my wife soon after,
And, upon our wedding day,
Planned me a little letter,
Saying: "Put it away."
So I put it in my pocket,
With a vow to mail it soon;
But I had much to remember
On that busy day in June.

And to-day my clothing-cleaner,
With an air of mystery,
Brought a package to my office
To be opened secretly.
He is married. In the package,
Solid and marked with grease and blot,
Was the dainty superscription,
With the letter I forgot.

—Chicago Record.

AT ARM'S LENGTH.

"Here's another letter, Ellen, from that wretched cousin of mine," said Rev. Horace Bernard, looking up from his breakfast with an air of utter disgust. "It's the same old story, I suppose, gambling and drinking. I fear no power on earth can save him."

His gentle little wife made no answer, but looked as if she were thinking deeply.

"When I first knew him," he continued, "he was as handsome and bright a young fellow as one could wish to see, a really promising artist; now, Ellen, I solemnly assure you, it makes me ill to look at him. Pah, he scarcely takes the trouble to dress himself decently." Mr. Bernard was somewhat fastidious.

"I suppose he is dreadfully poor," murmured his wife pitifully.

"Poor! Yes, and he deserves to be poor. I have no patience with him, Ellen. Look at that!"—he tossed the letter across the table—"he expects me to go to him at any time of the day or night that he chooses to send."

"But, Horace, he says he is ill," "I dare say he is, I can readily believe it; but I have my sermon to prepare, and I must attend to that, whatever is left undone. Well, Well, don't you agree with me?"

Rev. Horace spoke rather sharply, as if he read dissent in her face.

"If he is so very bad, Horace, perhaps—"

"Oh, he'll pull through, Ellen. Don't worry about him. I'll go this evening, but he will have to wait till then. It is of no use, I cannot preach without taking time to prepare."

So saying, he pulled back his chair, and retired to his study. He was a nervous, excitable man, and the letter had irritated him. All day long the thought of his ne'er-do-well cousin seemed to put him in a stew. His thoughts ran on him instead of on the grand text on which he wished to fasten his attention:

"God is love, and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him." His ideas on this occasion were rambling and incoherent; and though he worked all day and made more than one beginning, his sermon was a failure; and there was nothing to be done but to tear up his notes and make an entirely fresh attempt on the morrow.

"Well, Ellen," he said, with an air of grim determination, "I suppose now I shall have to set off to the other end of the town to see what is the matter with that fellow. His wretched letter has spoiled my day's work. He is a worthless scamp, if ever there was one."

He was still in the same martyr spirit of severe endurance when he reached the shabby house that sheltered his disreputable cousin. As he looked around the forlorn room, and at its still more forlorn occupant, who was tossing on a miserable bed opposite the uncertain window, he felt that it was very hard that a member of his own family should be so utterly lost to all sense of what was right and fitting.

"I am very sorry to trouble you, Horace," muttered the sick man (Mr. Bernard made an impatient gesture at the family address), "but if I can't get a few dollars from somewhere I shall be turned into the street. If I had only been well I could have finished that to-day." He pointed to a picture on a little easel by the window.

Mr. Bernard slowly unbuttoned his coat, and drew out his pocket-book, asking: "What do you need besides the rent?"

"I need nothing; neither food nor medicine."

"You should be ashamed of yourself, Martin. You ought not to need help again."

Martin made no reply; nor did he listen to the warnings and exhortations which accompanied the gift he had requested. He had heard them all before, and he consoled himself under the misfortune of having to endure them again by the reflection that preaching was his cousin's business. Unhappily, Horace Bernard's curt, contemptuous manner towards him confirmed this impression; yet he was not only despondent and dejected, but had a most sincere desire to do his duty, and to benefit those with whom he came in contact. Now, though he could ill

spare the time to linger in Martin's squally, shivering, and ill-furnished habitation and convenience, hoping against hope to be of some real service to the man, beyond and above supplying his bodily needs. Alas, his well-meant efforts were more than useless, for even his attitude, as he stood stiff and unbending in the center of the room, spoke loudly of the disgust he felt. Had not Martin learned to hide his feelings, and to humble himself in his misfortunes, he would have ordered his visitor out of the place. As it was, he endured his presence in silence.

"Nothing I can say affects him," lamented Mr. Bernard, when he reached home. "I do believe he has not a spark of gratitude in his composition."

"What is the matter with him, Horace?"

"I am afraid I didn't ask," he answered, a little penitently. "He looked ill, I noticed; but he ruined his health years ago. It is his own fault, why, Ellen, I have been helping him, off and on, for more than ten years. The worst of it is, one never knows whether one is not doing him more harm than good."

All night the thought of the wretched man, alone and perhaps dying, in his miserable room haunted Mrs. Bernard. She could not sleep for thinking of him, and soon after breakfast she set out to see for herself what ailed him. It was long past noon when she returned. She went at once to her husband's study.

"Horace," she began, "I have been to see him, and I am sure that without proper care he will die."

"Who will die?" demanded the minister, absently, for he was still engaged on the long deferred task of composing his sermon.

"Your cousin Martin, Horace," she answered, looking earnestly into his face, "let me bring him home!"

"Bring him here!" The tone expressed displeasure as strongly as surprise. "You don't know what kind of a man he is!"

"I do, Horace; he has told me all."

"He never told me anything. Even last night I could not get a word out of him."

"He has sinned dreadfully, Horace, but he has suffered, too. Do let me nurse him! People have been very hard and cruel to him; he has hardly had a chance to become different."

"Hardly a chance? I am sure, Ellen, I have done all I could. I have given him money over and over again that I needed for other things."

"Yes, yes, I know that you have helped him, dear, but what he needs is a little kindness," Mrs. Bernard spoke impulsively, and was quite innocent of any ironical intention. "If he dies there, and as he is, we shall never forgive ourselves, and he is your own cousin, too."

Mr. Bernard did not want to do this thing, but as a Christian man he dared not hastily refuse. He wished his wife had left Martin to him; why should she want to bring the broken-down scamp into the very house? He knew that she was still looking at him with those earnest, tender eyes, and to escape their scrutiny he began to read over the notes he had been writing. He had taken a new text: "Lord, if thou wilt Thou canst make me clean," and this was what he read, only one short sentence: "The man was a leper, loathsome and unclean, but Jesus did not turn away; He touched and healed him." Whatever he had meant when he wrote the words, they now held both a lesson and a condemnation for him.

"Ellen," he said, "do what you wish. All these years I am afraid I have been trying to save people at arm's length. No wonder I have failed."

"I don't think you have failed, Horace," she said, in a tone of surprise.

"I'm afraid I have, Ellen. I can write and preach and talk of love, but I don't possess it. God help me and make me different."

Before night Martin was established in the coolest room in the house, but for weeks he was too ill to notice the change from his old to his new quarters. Mrs. Bernard nursed him with untiring care, and she had an ample reward, for he at last rose from his bed of sickness he had come to his right mind, and was ready to make the prodigious confession, and to receive the prodigious welcome home. In spite of himself his cousin watched his struggle upwards with many misgivings. But now, as he grew into years, Martin still patiently wrestled with his manifold temptations, and Horace Bernard no longer doubted that the great love of the Master and the little love of His disciple had won a glorious victory. He had learned at last, with shame and sorrow at his own obstinate blindness, the open secret of the mightiest power on earth; and he could now teach others "the love that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him."—Emily Weaver, in N. Y. Observer.

—Bichat must be considered as the founder of the science of anatomy and its greatest practical demonstrator.

When You Take Your Vacation.

The most necessary article to have with you (after your pocket book) is a bottle of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure. It is an absolute prevention or cure of all derangements of the bowels caused by a change of water. You are likely to need it. For sale by C. K. Wyly.

Cholera is still raging in Fayoum province and elsewhere in Egypt.

NOTICE.

I want every man and woman in the United States to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. W. Wrenn, Atlanta, Ga. Box 50, and one will be sent you free.

Queen Victoria will pay all the expenses of Li Hsing Chang's visit to England.

Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctors' remedy failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Fredericktown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cure it has effected. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

A Savannah negro stole 50 water-melons in one day. He holds the record.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-chem, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Sold by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

Atlanta, having passed the 100,000 population stage, is anxious to take a new census.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

Boston has gone into the business of renting baby buggies for use in the public parks.

In the vicinity of Boquet, West-moat Co., Pa., almost any one can tell you how to cure a lame back or stiff neck. They dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on the affected parts and in one or two days the trouble has disappeared. This same treatment will promptly cure a pain in the side or chest. Mr. E. M. Fry, a prominent merchant of Boquet, speaks very highly of Pain Balm, and his recommendations have had much to do with making it popular there. For sale by R. C. Hardwick, druggist.

In France bicycles are taxed at the rate of \$2.25 a year and the annual receipts are about \$400,000.

Attention, Old Soldiers.

The manufacturers have instructed C. K. Wyly to give a bottle of 25c. size of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure free to the first soldier of the civil war that applies for same. It is the great remedy for chronic diarrhoea, cramp colic and all bowel complaints. For sale by C. K. Wyly.

During the month of June 1,600,000 standard silver dollars were coined by the United States mints.

Fast trains from East, North and West to Florida via the great Plant System. Write B. W. Wrenn, P. T. M., Savannah, Ga., for folders and general literature.

Home-seekers write B. W. Wrenn, P. T. M., Plant System, Savannah, Ga., for copy of the "Plant System's Compendium of Reliable Facts." It will be of interest and value to you.

In south Africa bicycles are used in great numbers and there are nearly 500,000 in use this season.

Wonderful Marvelous!

are expressions frequently heard about cures effected by Foley's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Do not fail to try this great remedy for any kidney trouble. For sale by C. K. Wyly.

Our farmers last year sent abroad 1,224 bushels of flax seed and pocketed \$1,433.

Mrs. Monroe Bell, wife of a farmer living half a mile east of Murray, was fatally burned yesterday afternoon. She was building a fire in a stove when her clothes became ignited. Before assistance could reach her she was dreadfully injured. At last accounts she is in a very serious condition, and is in a dying condition.—Paducah News.

You need Hood's Sarsaparilla to enrich and purify your blood, create an appetite and give sweet, refreshing sleep.

Of rye flour we sent abroad last year 3,768 barrels, for which we received \$12,092.

We Offer All of Our
GENT'S TAN SHOES
...AND...
LADIES' TAN AND OXFORDS
At Cost

If you want a pretty shoe, a wearer, one to fit the latest toe, all sizes, any width last and if you want to save \$1 to \$1.50 a pair on them

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Richards & Co.

THE HOWE JEWELRY CO.

THE MOST ELEGANT LINE OF—
Watches, Jewellery, DIAMONDS!
Silverware, Clocks, Brio-a-bras,
Cut-glass, Art Goods, Spectacles,
ever seen outside of a large city. ALL AT LIVING PRICES.
Personal attention given to—
Watch, Clock, and Jewellery Repairing.
Remember the place—209 South Main Street.
(Two Doors North of J. H. Anderson & Co.)
Call on us for Reliable Goods and Repairing.
JAS. M. HOWE, MGR.

J. M. BULLARD.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

At the Leader...

Everything being sold at COST. Our trimmed goods way below cost. New stamped linen, white kid belts, corsets, underwear, hose, etc. Give us a call.
Mme. Flurette Levy.

J. C. KENDRICK C. D. RUNYON

Kendrick & Runyon,
Clarksville, Tenn.,
—Proprietors of—
CENTRAL TOBACCO WAREHOUSE

Solicit the patronage of all who have tobacco to sell. Cash advances made on consignments.
J. C. KENDRICK, Salesman.

TABLER'S PILE SUCK EYE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

16 To 1.

This ratio of sixteen grains of silver to one of gold has been the measure of equality between the two metals since their first use as money by the United States.
There exists no necessity to change that ratio, for the world has made possible through partitioning the value of the metals.
The every-day brain of shrewdness is constantly at work calculating the schemes for enrichment of their wealth and to rob producers of wealth.
Law making power is bribed; corruption in high places of trust and honor exists, and the evil times prophesied by the patriot Aeschylus, crimes and criminals, and to show the cause and effect of the lawless interference with the people's money and productive industry. With every cash advance to the Kenton for one year, we give a year's subscription to the Weekly Bulletin as a free gift. Two papers for the price of one.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of a plan to prevent a man from getting rich by selling? From a poor man to a rich man? Write JOHN WEDDING, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

M. D. SULLIVAN,
Nashville, Tenn.,
PRACTICAL
PLUMBING, GAS & STEAM FITTING.
Estimates Solicited and
Orders Promptly Attended To.
Telephone 1566. No. 183 North College Street.

Successful Speculation
Is the means of becoming wealthy.
FISHER & CO. BROKERS.
Solicit order to buy or sell GRAIN, PROVISIONS, STOCKS AND COTTON on margins. Private wires to Chicago and N. Y. Correspondence solicited.

CIRCUIT COURT DIRECTORY.

First Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Second Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Third Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Fourth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Fifth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Sixth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Seventh Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Eighth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Ninth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.
Tenth Monday in February—term two weeks; first Monday in May—term two weeks; first Monday in September—term two weeks.

ILL-FATED CHICORA.

All Hope Abandoned of Ever Finding the Lost Vessel.
St. Joseph, Mich., July 4.—President Graham, of the Graham & Norton Transportation Co., stated Friday that he had abandoned all hope of ever finding the hull of the ill-fated steamer Chicora. For five weeks the tug Sanford and Payne have been employed in searching for the lost boat and Friday they dumped up even up for all time the tugs have dragged every foot of water between Stevensville and South Haven, extending the search nine miles out from shore. The company has spent \$10,000 in trying to discover the location of the lost boat.

An Old Canary.

Mrs. L. A. McGrath, of South Woodstock, Vt., is the owner of a canary 21 years old, which has sung all his life, and now, though so infirm that he cannot reach his perch or sit on it when placed there, it sits on the floor of the cage and pours out the clear, sweet strains of song from morning till night.

"The china aster is not down in floral dictionaries as indicative of remembrance," it is said that the same significance is attached to it by the Chinese.

A Handsome Book for a Two Cent Stamp.

New Publication by the D. & C. Line.
To those who contemplate taking a summer outing, we will for 2c postage our illustrated pamphlet, which contains a large number of fine engravings of every summer resort between Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and picturesque Mackinac. It has many artistic half-tones of points of interest of the Upper Lake region. Information regarding both short and extended tours, costs of transportation and hotel fare, etc.

Address A. A. SCHWARTZ, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Our office found a market in Europe to the extent of 500,000 bicycles, valued at \$200,000.

An Englishman named Jefferson has started on a 6,000-mile bicycle ride to Irkutsk, Siberia. His machine and baggage weight 65 pounds.

Notwithstanding the fact that the people of Brazil are covered with herds of cattle, that country imported from the United States last year 87,000 pounds of salted meat and paid \$3,350 for it.

THE OLD WHALES.

A Veteran Whaler Tells What He Has Seen and Done.

"There will never be as large whales in the ocean as there were 30 years ago," said Capt. Reynolds of the U. S. Fish Commission (Nob). World-Herald reporter, and while it is the proper thing for a man to affirm that "there never will be any days like the old days," yet in this case the captain had the burden of proof on his side.

"Why will there never be? Because the big ones have all been killed off and whalers will not let the young ones alone long enough to allow them to grow up. Suppose thousands, the California whaler, hears that he can make \$30,000 or \$40,000 in a couple of months by sending one of his ships up north. He will send it, of course.

"The days of sperm whaling are practically over. Thirty years ago it was usual to kill a whale which would give 300 barrels of oil, but now a 100-barrel whale is counted a large one.

"How does the whaling now compare with that of a quarter of a century ago?"

"There are not more than one-third of the boats now that there were then. When mineral oil was discovered it took the place of sperm because it was, and still is, so much cheaper. There always will be a certain demand for the latter on account of its excellent qualities, but the demand will not be great. Still a man can make a living at sperm whaling—a living but not a fortune, as he could a few years ago.

"The only money that can be made in this line now is in 'bowhead' and 'right' whales. The former are found in the ice of the arctic seas, the latter in the cold water between the ice and the warm water in which the sperm are found. These are killed for the bone, and there will be a demand for them until substitute can be found for whalebone. The government has been trying to find one for years, but never has succeeded. In the meantime the price of whalebone has gone up from twenty-five cents to six dollars a pound."

"How much bone will a whale furnish?"

"I have seen a whale that was worth \$30,000, but an ordinary one will give only about 2,000 pounds. I have seen some when they gave 6,000 or 7,000 pounds. Whales are growing smaller year by year and never will be as large as they formerly were unless there is a substitute for whalebone found. Sperm are increasing during the last few years.

"But the whaling business isn't what it used to be. Few men are now being built for that purpose, and those which have been built are going to pieces at the rate of five a year. One year 33 were crushed by the ice in one fleet, and another year 13 were wrecked.

"There are a good many whales in the Russian waters, but that government will not allow us to kill them, and the Russians are no whalers. The Yankee is the best whaler in the world, and of course we could go up into Russian waters, but the government will not allow a whale to be killed within 15 miles of land, and it is along shore that they are found."

"Whales travel around the world. They go around the Cape Horn, stopping at feeding places such as the Falkland islands. Sperm whalers have been the best explorers the world has ever had, and they have found out more about the islands of the southern seas than any other people."

The captain followed the sea for 30 years, and many a time now his boat wanders off toward the Arctic ocean, and he wishes that he could go back among the ice floes for some exciting voyage. How many wrecks he has seen he did not say, but his description of one north of Point Barrow was enough to satisfy a common man. This occurred July 8, 1882, when he was out on a whaling expedition in the White Star. There is a reef about 50 miles out from the mainland, which makes a good landing place for icebergs.

The ship had been in the snow-storm for weeks, drifting with the current, stuck in a pack of ice. The icebergs lodged on this reef 100 feet high. The floe shut the ship in and ground it to pieces against the icebergs. The water just outside the reef was 300 feet deep.

There were 46 men on board, 6 of whom had been rescued from another wreck. They saved 40 pounds of bread each, and some extra food-gear and started to hunt for land on foot.

"How did you feel when the ship went to pieces?" was asked of the captain.

"That was a place to test men," he replied. "Some were full of courage and as contented as if on board ship. Others wanted to lie down and die. They said: 'What is the use of dragging a load across the ice only to die in the end?' If the reef had allowed them to do as they wished, not one of us would ever

WHALE ON A CABLE.

The Incination Damaged by the Floundering of the Big Fish.

Submarine cables are usually imbedded in the silty bottom of the ocean, but at certain points they hang like wire bridges over deep submarine valleys, so that whales and other large inhabitants of the deep may become dangerous to the cable. Once in awhile it is the cable that becomes dangerous to the whales, as recently shown in an incident to the western Pacific cable. There was some trouble with the wire, and after many futile efforts the seat of the trouble was discovered 10 miles north of Santa Calbarria. The repair ship Viking was sent to repair the damage, and began to take up the cable when the trouble was discovered. The whale had been located. After the cable proper had been grappled and was taken up on the large drums provided for the purpose it was found that it floated very much easier and was more buoyant than was ordinarily the case.

The reason was discovered when in a deep the cable the carcass of a whale of more than 50 feet in length came up with it. It appears that the whale had become caught under the cable, and in being able to lift it up to go forward or back, it suffocated, since it could not more rise to the surface. By its last spasms or attempts to free itself the whale had damaged the cable so that the insulation was rubbed off and the wire became useless. This is the third case of the kind, since a similar case had happened in the Persian gulf and another on the Persian coast.

PEACEFUL BY NATURE.

The Egyptian Ashore Warfare, as Did His Fathers Before Him.

The ordinary Egyptian is by instinct utterly opposed to military life. The last time he was called on to do the work of fighting he was in the days of the pharaohs. He hates the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, and nothing in his nature is appealed to by the idea of strife and combat.

He is a good-tempered, pleasure-loving man, and for 5,000 years his ancestors before him have loathed the clash of steel. Go back as far as you like in Egyptian history and you will never find a trace of the Viking spirit in the inhabitants of the Nile valley. The successful wars of the Pharaohs were waged by mercenaries, and the poppy also that the military calling was always described as pure evil. The records show little delights in battle, but plenty of picturesque contrasts between the horrible miseries endured by the soldier in the field and the pleasant, snug life of the civilian tribe.

The spirit of the old Dane who when he felt death approaching put on his armor, because he would not die like a cow in his house, has no echo in the past or in the present of the true Egyptian.

REBUKES FROM THE BENCH.

Lord Chief Justice Erie Gently Hits the Counsel.

Lord Chief Justice Erie was prone to interrupt counsel when it was found that the judges had already made up their minds against him. On one occasion Mr. Burrell, Q. C., who afterwards made a judge, was stopped with: "Here we stand, four men, and we have all firmly (emphasizing the adverb) made up our minds that there must be a verdict; but if you think it worth your while going on after that (playfully), why, of course, we'll keep on hearing you." It was then the Q. C. laughingly sat down. On another occasion he interrupted with: "I beg to inform the counsel there is a time in the mind of every man at which he lets down the floodgates of his understanding and allows not one more drop to enter; and that time in my mind has fully arrived."

The Next French Census.

The visitors who are living in hired villas on the Riviera are all to be included in the next French census. Among those who will fill out the census papers are the queen of England, the czar and his wife, the czarowitz and her two youngest children, the grand duke and duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, the duke and duchess of Saxe-Coburg, the duchess dowager of Coburg and Lord and Lady Salisbury. The king of the Belgians, the prince of Wales and other birds of passage in hotels or yachts will be exempted.

Bank Notes Make Good Fuel.

The novel spectacle of a steamer's furnaces being fed with bank notes was recently witnessed at a Mediterranean port. Forty sacks of the apparently valuable paper were tossed into the furnace under the long eyes of the stokers, who stood restively by with an evidently burning desire to possess themselves of at least a handful of that which they somewhat ingenuously styled "rum fuel." The notes were cancelled "notes of the bank of Algiers, whose manager superintended the operation of their absolute combustion.

She Couldn't Wait.

When Mrs. Melba was in Washington recently she met Speaker Reed in the capital. "Why don't you have a fight here?" she said to him, in laughing protest. "I would much rather see a fight than hear a speech." "They wouldn't let me know you were coming?" said Speaker Reed, gallantly. "I would have had a fight for your special delight, and if you will only wait I will go on the floor and start a row this minute." But Mrs. Melba couldn't wait, and the speaker's offer came to naught.

Just for the Night of Blood.

Every bull killed in a Mexican bull fight is allowed to gore two horses if he will. The Mexicans love the sight of blood and applaud frantically when the poor horses are torn open. The horses paid for the purpose are a most miserable lot. The owner gets three dollars in Mexican money for each horse sent into the ring and \$12 additional if the animal is killed. A Mexican dollar is worth about 35 cents in American money.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotics poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you see your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Picher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Picher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of Dr. H. H. Picher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Picher's Castoria.

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1990

OVERHEARD HIGHWAYMAN.

Took Less Money from His Victim Than He Intended.

The "hue and cry" was frequently raised in England, during the eighteenth century, against highwaymen who infested the public roads, and made even the environs of London unsafe for well-to-do travelers. These "knights of the road" were ceremoniously respectful to the person they robbed, after their first greeting: "Your money or your life!" emphasized by a pistol, and occasionally they became champions of the distressed.

One highwayman, named Boulter, who was hanged in 1778, met a young woman weeping as he was riding on horseback. Learning that her distress was caused by the presence of a creditor and a bailiff in a neighboring house to take her husband to prison for a debt of 30 guineas, the highwayman gave her money to pay the debt. Then when the creditor came along the road he took back the 30 guineas and rode off, much pleased with his inexpensive charity.

On another occasion this same highwayman was "bluffed" by an imperious, rough nobleman, who was also deaf. Lord O., the nobleman, while traveling in his post-chaise, was roused from a nap by the stopping of the carriage. Seeing a man on horseback, pistol in hand, the nobleman angrily asked:

"What do you want?"

"Money, my lord," answered the man.

"What money? Are you the rascal who just awoke me so suddenly?"

"Be quick, my lord! I've no time to lose; hand over your purse."

"My purse! You shall not have it! You carry on a fine trade, don't you?"

Lord O. then quietly pulled out a full purse, and with his finger and thumb deliberately took out three guineas, which he handed to the highwayman, saying: "There, that's enough for a scoundrel like you. I hope I may live to see you hanged."

The robber was so surprised by the nobleman's rough manner and contemptuous indifference that he did not insist in his demand for the purse, though he had a pistol to enforce it.

DID NOT GET A SEAT.

Woman Tried Frowning and Mypnotism Without Effect.

An early downtown Lexington avenue car recently had its seats occupied mostly by men, while a lone woman standing at the rear door bore a hopeful look, as though she expected one of them to offer his place. After going two blocks without a seat being tendered, she brought a stern frown to bear on a spectacleman seated immediately in front of her, but he apparently had catlike glances on his eyes, and looked through her, without being aware of her presence.

She moved one strap forward, and, as an agreeable expression was struggling with the frown the smoke ascending from a half-extinguished pipe in the hands of the man in front of her reached her nose, and she moved one more strap. This step brought her where a man sat reading the morning market reports.

The smile had settled on her face, but was wasted, as the reader refused to raise his eyes from the paper. Then she moved two straps.

She had no sooner changed hands with the new strap and steadied herself before the new man, when the smile gave a lump to her free hand struck his shoulder. Her "Excuse me," accompanied with a bewitching smile, had no practical effect. She went to the next strap.

Here the jolting of the car caused her hand to wave in the face of the new man, and, with the fixed look that seized her countenance, gave the appearance of an attempt to hypnotize him. He was not a sensitive. Even a very artificial cough that she gave had no effect on him. She stood there a minute, when her destination was reached, and she left the car with an emphasis in her walk that signified much.

—N. Y. Herald.

His Ninth Divorce.

A special to the Cincinnati Tribune from Laporte, Ind., states that Alexander Rhimes, Indiana's much married benedict, has returned to Fulton county to prosecute a suit for his ninth divorce, he being credited with having that number of wives.

He married his first wife in 1876, since which time, divorces and marriages have been almost of annual occurrence.

His career is said to be without a parallel in the Indiana courts. All of his wives are living.

First Communion Cups.

The communion cups used at the First Church of Christ, New London, are of great antiquity, none less than 100 years old and some nearly 200 years old. They date as follows: Two from the English ship Adventure in 1692, two in 1724, two in 1725, one in 1728, two in 1742, ten in 1758, six in 1816.

TYPES OF BEAUTY.

Colored Races Regard a White Skin as Positively Ugly.

How would our European types of beauty be received in other zones? White travelers have declared that in the heart of the tropical forest the negro's shining ebony skin is considered aesthetically lovely, while the white skin of the European suggests only sickness and disease. It is clear that the question of what constitutes beauty would be answered differently by every race.

To quote the apt saying of an old Greek philosopher: "Man is the measure of all things." Every race has its own Apollon and Aphrodite.

The traveler Horner, who is thoroughly acquainted with the North American Indians, says that in the eyes of these Indians the ideal of beauty must possess "a broad flat face, small eyes, high cheek bones, low forehead, a large, broad chin, a knobby, hooked nose, a golden-brown skin." In northern China only the native Manchoo types are admired: a broad face, high cheek bones, very broad nose and enormous ears. One of these cued Asiatics who had traveled to Ceylon upon seeing the prominent nose of the foreign ambassador wrote that it had the bend of a bird and the body of a man. Among the nations of Cochin China a woman to be charming must have a perfectly round head and face.

Among these colored races a white skin is regarded as ugly. White women receive little favor and attention from them. Chinese in the interior of the kingdom consider all Europeans ugly because of their white skin and prominent noses. The Siamese, with their small noses, widely separated nostrils, large mouths, rather thick lips, big faces and high, broad cheek bones, simply cannot conceive of European beauty. Their own women, they think, are so much better looking than Europeans.—Ludwig Jacobowski, in Chautauquan.

To Exchange Students.

A society to encourage the use of French universities by Scottish students and of Scotch universities by Frenchmen has been formed in Paris, by Scottish and French professors, among them Jules Simon, MM. Giscard, Lavisse, Berthelot, Lord Reys and Principal Donaldson. One object of the society is to reestablish in the original building the old Scots college in Paris, founded by the bishop of Moray in the fourteenth century and endowed by Archbishop Beaton in the sixteenth, to be occupied by Scottish students and professors. The building is now used as a lycée, the rent for it being paid to the Scotch Catholic bishops who support theological studies at St. Sulpice with the money.

Pearls are found in all waters where oysters or mussels abound. They have been discovered in the shells of the common mussels in many rivers in the United States. The most extensive pearl fisheries, however, are those in the Red sea, in the Persian gulf and in the Indian ocean, off the island of Ceylon. The product of the Red sea and Persian gulf does not cut any considerable figure in the world's supply, which comes mainly from Ceylon and the Indian coast, where pearl diving is a regular business with thousands of men.

High prices were paid for the papers of the Brentano family recently at Frankfurt. Antonia Brentano's autograph book was sold for 6,000 marks, \$1,500; 12 letters of Beethoven brought 3,900 marks, and 21 letters of Goethe 5,786 marks. The Goethe correspondence, which has not been printed, will be edited by Dr. R. Jung and published before the close of the year.

Poor Blood

is starved blood. It shows itself in pale cheeks, white lips, weak digestion, no appetite, exhaustion, lack of nerve force, soft muscles, and, chief of all, weak muscles. Your doctor calls it Anaemia. He will tell you that the weakening weather of summer often brings it on.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, will make poor blood rich. It is a food for over-taxed and weak digestion, so prepared that it can easily be taken in summer when Cod-liver Oil or even ordinary foods might repel.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York. For sale at all drug stores.

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. ROSE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT.

Argument of the Advocates of This System of Administration.

However costly, directly or indirectly, an imperial system of administration may be, its advocates find a redeeming feature in the advantages to be gained through a commercial connection with colonies and protectorates. If these dependencies cannot contribute directly to the maintenance of a navy, or to the current expenses of the home government, they may at least yield to the merchants and people the profits of a commerce and of a carrying trade. The chief support of the imperial view, says Harper's Weekly, has been arguments based upon trade.

The most striking instance of commercial enterprise has been the history of Great Britain. The imports into the United Kingdom, of merchandise and bullion, in a single year, are valued at \$2,175,000,000. The exports are valued at \$1,186,000,000. The total commercial movement of the United Kingdom in a normal year would be \$3,361,000,000, or nearly double the commercial movement of the United States in its foreign trade. If we exclude the precious metals, and confine our attention to merchandise, it is found that less than one-fourth of the imports are received from British possessions, including protectorates, and a little more than one-fourth of the exports are sent to these possessions. Taking the whole empire, with an annual trade of \$5,355,000,000, the United Kingdom enjoys \$873,000,000 with her colonies, or about one-sixth. Assuming that the net profit on the transactions confined to the United Kingdom would be five per cent. on the value of the imports and exports, a return of about \$50,000,000 would represent the benefit immediately obtained from the trade of the colonies. To this must be added the freights on the carriage of goods, which would be equivalent to another ten per cent., making a total of \$100,000,000.

Great Britain has secured this commercial ascendancy by a policy which to other and competing countries has always seemed ruinously liberal. The United Kingdom represents to-day the greatest of free markets, and is the distributing center for all Europe in raw materials of industry. As a distributing center its influence has waned, for the tendency of modern commerce is more and more towards direct lines of trade, rather than through entrepot and distributing ports. The same policy would have been almost as efficacious had England been without a colonial system, provided what are now her colonies had not fallen into the possession of other European powers, all too ready to apply a system of differential duties or of monopoly trade. It has been suggested that England divide her political responsibilities, giving greater autonomy to India, and making her new African possessions a part of a great Indian empire. Such a scheme has many political points in its favor, and commercially it would not affect the dominance of English interests in the trade of the world, for England would still remain the great commission merchant of the civilized world. To this her merchant marine, her banking facilities, and her almost universal business connections have largely contributed, and will continue to contribute.

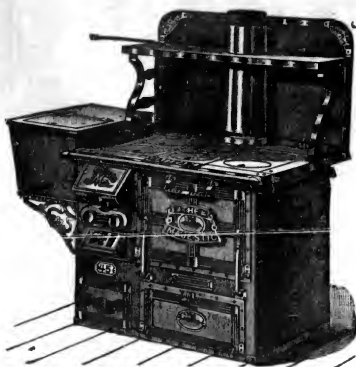
A New Find.

At Austerfeld, near Bawtry, in Yorkshire, one of the two villages from which the Pilgrim Fathers came, a row of Norman arches has been discovered in perfect preservation, but built upon the wall of the village church. The church is very small, the chancel being 12 feet wide and the rest of the church 18 feet. It has a splendid Norman doorway and an ancient font, which recently was used as a drinking trough for cattle.

The dukedom, the most elevated dignity in the British peerage, was first introduced by Edward III., who created his eldest son, the Black Prince, duke of Cornwall. This title has always been borne by the oldest son of the sovereign.

What's This ? ? . . .

Its Something You Ought To Have....



In fact it is something you cannot well afford to be without. It is the

Best Range

ever manufactured. We speak advisedly. We are borne out in this statement by the testimony of hundreds of people in this county, who are using the MAJESTIC. The saving in full will pay an 8 per cent. dividend on a \$300 investment. All its heat is applied to cooking and not wasted in making the kitchen too hot to stay in. The oven cannot crack and is

Absolutely Air Tight

Hence you will have no smoked food. It cooks uniformly and quickly. Dyspepsia arises from eating badly cooked food. This RANGE keeps an abundant supply of hot water always on hand. We repeat, you cannot afford to be without one.

FORBES & BRO.

10th and Main Sts.

GERMAN LIVER SYRUP.

The only sure cure for Indigestion and Piles in the world.

Permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bileousness, Nervous Prostration, Sick Headache, Distress After Eating, Biliousness, Souring of Food, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pimples, Feels Tired, Bloating, Aches, Etc. Etc.

DR. O. A. CARLSTEDT'S GERMAN LIVER SYRUP.
Delay not a moment when Constive or Bilious as serious results may follow neglect.

SICK HEADACHE, NO MORE.

I suffered nearly three years with my head. I had severe headaches and during the last year dizziness, pressure and throbbing in the brain. I have taken three bottles of Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and my head is now well.

Newburg, N. Y. Mrs. A. S. JONES.

TIED, COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT. From overwork I became nervous, tired, weak, exhausted and unable to sleep or rest. I finally took Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and now sleep soundly every night from eight to ten hours. I am well and life is a pleasure.

EDWARD A. CRAWFORD.

AND, KENDRICK.

HAD THE BLUES, AND GAVE UP.

Last February I felt very badly. I kept getting worse until I was almost dead. I could not love my child. I was on the brink of suicide. Finally I got a bottle of Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup. That night, for the first time in months, I slept well and began to improve. Now I am well and a truly happy woman. Mrs. T. O. SCHMIDT, Milwaukee Wis.

CHRONIC HEADACHE, NEURALGIC.

I was a sufferer from chronic neuralgic headaches and sleeplessness. Life became a burden. I tried doctors in vain. Finally I took Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup and I finally believe it saved my life.

MISS PEARL CAMPBELL.

Englewood, Ills.

HEADACHES, INDIGESTION, ETC. 22 YEARS.

For 22 years I had headaches, indigestion, constipation and general debility with pains in my sides and shoulders. Tried doctors without avail. Dr. O. A. Carlstedt's German Liver Syrup cured me; it's worth its weight in gold.

S. A. BAKER.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Beware of counterfeits and imitations. Sold all over the world.

German Liver Powder 25c.

Syrup, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

For Sale by L. L. ELGIN.

John B. Castleman.

A. G. Laughman

Royal

Insurance Company of Liverpool

—INCORPORATED—

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN, Managers Southern Department,

Columbia Building, Louisville, Kentucky.

GARNETT & MOORE, AGENTS.

ABERNATHY & CO.,

TOBACCO SALESMEN

—AND—

Proprietors of

CENTRAL TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

T. C. HANBERRY, M. F. SHRYVER,

People's Warehouse,

Hanberry & Shryver, Props.

—Railroad Street, Between Tenth and Eleventh—

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

T. C. Hanberry, Salesman.

W. G. WHEELER, W. H. FAXON,

WHEELER, MILLS & CO.,

Tobacco Warehousemen,

Commission Merchants and Grain Dealers.

Fire Proof Warehouse, Corner Russellville and Railroad Streets,

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Liberal advances on consignments.—All tobacco sent us covered by insurance

TOM P. MAJOR, JAS. D. HEADLEY, Jr.

Late of Clarksville, Tenn. Late of Green, Readley & Co.

MAJOR

TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

TOM P. MAJOR & CO., PROPS.

No 1025 West Main Street.—Louisville, Ky.

Arlington Hotel.

—REASONABLE RATES—

Corner 12th and Main Streets—Louisville, Ky.

BARBEE & CASTLEMAN, BARBER SHOP, HOT AND COLD BATHS

HUSHABY.

It's a hushaby, lullaby, rocky time
When birds have all gone to sleep,
So close your eyelids, my wee wee bird,
While the moonbeams long night watch doth keep.

The dear little children have gone to their beds
Under mamma's gentle care
The bees have stopped humming sweet
Songs to the flowers—
Tis the moonbeams long night watch doth keep.

It sings to the moon as she sails in the sky,
With the bright stars of stars in the sky.
From the books in the garden the brown
Crickets chirp—
And the fireflies join in their refrain.

The flowers in their beds are all resting
Their heads—
Their honey cups filling with dew
The bullfrogs are croaking away in the
marsh—
They are singing a night song to you.

So rocky, lullaby, hushaby, dear,
With your head on your mother-lover's arm,
She will kiss you, and rock you, and sing
you to sleep.

Then watch you and keep you from harm—
—Katherine V. Shredell, in Home Queen.

THE CABECILLA.

BY ARTHUR A. FOLSON.

The good father was about to finish the mass when the prisoners were led before him. It was in a wild nook of the Archiepiscopal mountains. A crumbling rock, through which a giant fig tree forced its twisted trunk, formed a sort of improvised altar, over which was laid a Carlist standard with silver fringe. Two broken pithers were used for the holy vessels, and when the acarian, Miguel, who served the mass, arose to change the gospels, one could hear the cartridges rattling in his cartridge belt. All about the soldiers of Carlos were drawn up in silent ranks. They were kneeling with one knee upon their white caps and their muskets were slung in the shoulder belts. The burning sun of an Easter in Navarre concentrated its blinding heat in this rocky hollow, where from time to time the flight of a blackbird disturbed the chanting of the priest and servant.

Higher up on a peak of the mountain the invisible silhouette of the sentinels were outlined against the clear sky.

It was a singular spectacle to witness; the priest, and at the same time were the leader, conducting the mass in the midst of his soldiers. The double life of the man of war and the man of the church was easily read upon his countenance. The ecclesiastic, the hard lines, accentuated by the bronzed tint of the soldier in service, an asceticism without pallor; the small, black, brilliant eyes, and the broad brow traversed by enormous veins that seemed to knot the thought like cords, all bespoke the two natures in the man. Each time that he turned towards his congregation with his arms raised to say "Dominus Vobiscum," one could see the uniform under his stole, and the handle of a pistol and the tail of a catalan knife clashed together under his surplice.

"What is he going to do with us?" asked the prisoners among themselves, and as they awaited the end of the mass they recalled all the ferocious acts of which they had heard, and which had given the cabecilla a peculiar renown in the royalist army.

Strange to relate, the father was in good humor on that morning. The open-air mass, the victory of the preceding night and the brightness of Easter day lent to his face a gleam of joy and goodness. As soon as the service was over, and a dozen of acarian removed the holy vessels from the altar and replaced them in a large box which was borne on mule back in the rear of the expedition, the cure advanced towards the prisoners. They were a dozen of republican riflemen, exhausted by a day of fighting and a night of anguish spent upon the straw of the sheepfold in which they had been confined after the battle. Pale with fear, wan with hunger, thirst and fatigue, they huddled together like a herd of cattle in a slaughter yard. Their uniforms full of straw, their disordered shoulder belts, the dust that covered them from pompons, their caps to the tips of their yellow shoes, all contributed to give them that sad appearance of the vanquished in which the moral abasement is betrayed by physical lassitude.

The cabecilla glanced at them for an instant with a little triumphant laugh. He was not sorry to see the soldiers of the republic humble, weary and ragged in the midst of his well-equipped, bronzed and healthy mountaineers.

"Viva Dios, my boys," he said kindly; "the republic feeds its soldiers very badly. You are as thin as the wickets of the Pyrenees when the mountains are covered with snow. You would be better treated were you serving the good cause. Would you like to try it, hermanos? Throw away those vile caps and put on the white beret. As true as it is the holy day of Easter, to them who will cry: 'Long live the king!' I will grant them life and promise them the same fate as my soldiers."

Before the good father had finished all the caps were in the air and shouts of "Long live the king!"

"Long live the cabecilla!" echoed through the mountains. Poor fellows! They had been so afraid of dying and the good food which they could smell cooking over the bivouac fires in the shadow of the rocks was so tempting.

"Let them be fed quickly," said the cure, with a light laugh. "The wolves have long teeth when they about like that."

The riflemen withdrew. But one of them, the youngest, remained standing before the chief in a proud and resolute attitude. He contrasted strangely with his childish features. His capote, which was much too large for him, hung loosely upon his arm, and by its ample folds revealed his thinness and made him appear still younger. His dark, brilliant, Arab eyes burned with a feverish light, and their penetrating gaze annoyed the cabecilla, who demanded:

"What do you want?"

"Nothing. I wait for you to decide my fate."

"But your fate shall be the same as that of the others. I made no exception. The pardon extended to all."

"The others are traitors and cowards. I only remained silent."

The priest trembled and looked the lad steadily in the face.

"What is your name?"

"Fronco Vidal."

"Of what place are you?"

"Puyecorda."

"How old are you?"

"Seventeen years."

"The republic is so short of men that it is obliged to draft boys?"

"It was not drafted, padre, I enlisted."

"You know, foolish lad, that I have more than one means to make you shout 'Long live the king!'"

The boy, with a superb gesture, replied:

"I defy you."

"You would rather die?"

"A hundred times!"

"Very well, then, you shall die."

The cure made a sign, and a platoon of soldiers marched forward and formed about the boy, who courageously retained his composure. The chief was impressed by his fortitude and asked:

"Do you desire anything first? Would you like something to eat or drink?"

"No," replied the boy, "but I am a good Catholic, and I would not like to appear before God without confessing."

The priest had not yet removed his surplice and sitting about for his men who were dispersed in the disorder of the attack, he drew back a step, and taking aim full in the face of his penitent, he shot him dead upon the spot.—Translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet, in Boston Budget.

"Bless me, father, for I have sinned."

But in the midst of the confession a terrible fusillade burst forth at the entry of the defile.

"To arms!" cried the sentinels. The priest leaped up and issued his orders and posted his soldiers. He had seized a blunderbuss without stopping to remove his surplice, when upon turning about he perceived the boy still upon his knees.

"What are you doing there?"

"I am waiting for the absolution."

"True," said the priest, "I had forgotten it."

Gravely he raised his hand and blessed the young head bowed before him, then glancing about for his men who were dispersed in the disorder of the attack, he drew back a step, and taking aim full in the face of his penitent, he shot him dead upon the spot.—Translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet, in Boston Budget.

Drove Bulls Four in Hand.

Pomona, a section of Germantown, was once the home of Col. Forrest, who purchased the tract of land from a family named Shoemaker more than a century ago. Forrest was a colonel in the revolutionary army, and took part in the battle of Germantown. He was always doing something out of the usual custom, according to the accounts given of him by old residents of that suburb. It is said that he sometimes would drive a four-in-hand team of bulls from Germantown to Philadelphia. Forrest sold Pomona to James Duval, a French merchant, about the time of the war of 1812. Duval took considerable pride in raising fruit and ornamental trees of all kinds, and Pomona was the attraction for many distinguished people who came to Philadelphia.—Philadelphia Record.

The Passion Flower.

The passion flower is emblematic of death. In the various parts of this remarkable blossom there may be found many resemblances to the articles mentioned in the account of the crucifixion. The cross, the hammer, the nails, the crown of thorns, the spear and the drops of blood are all detected by the eye of superstition.

Boiled apple dumpings require from three to four hours for proper digestion.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the clasp of fiction and love.—Disraeli.



"Judgment!"

Battle Ax

PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

Notice!

All persons indebted to the late firm of N. Tobin & Co. are requested to call and settle PROMPTLY as the business must be wound up.

RILEY ELY.

—ESTABLISHED IN 1852—

SAMUEL HODGSON,

Importer and Manufacturer

Marble and Granite Monuments,

TABLETS, ETC.

Clarksville, Tennessee.

Mrs. E. M. Warlow, of Hopkinsville, Ky., is my solicitor.

W. E. RAGSDALE, R. E. COOPER.

RAGSDALE, COOPER & CO.,

Main Street Tobacco Warehouse.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Special attention to selling and sampling tobacco. Liberal advancements made on consignments. Our charges for selling tobacco will remain \$2.50. No commission.

NAT GAITHER, JAS. WEST

GAITHER & WEST,

Tobacco Commission Merchants,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Chas. H. Layne,

Livery, Feed, Sale Stable.

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Good rigs with or without drivers furnished day or night. Special rates to Commercial Men. Good lot room adjoining. Nice waiting room for ladies.

SEVEN LIVE DAYS

At BASSETT & CO'S.

Saturday Morning, July 18,

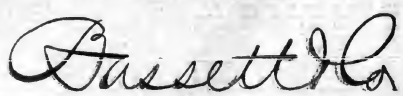
We Begin

A HOT SALE

To Continue Until Saturday, July 25.

REMARKABLE OFFERINGS In Every Department.

SEE CIRCULARS FOR PARTICULARS.



HERE AND THERE

—Buckner & Owsley for Insurance.

Mr. W. T. Williamson is confined to his bed with an attack of flux.

—Dr. E. N. Fruit, Dentist, office over City Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.

—The finest and largest line of toilet soaps at Wallie and at lowest prices.

—Seven-year old pure apple vinegar at Wallie grocery.

—Messrs. Buckner Leavelle and J. B. Rogers are building residences on South Virginia Street.

Quarterly Court is still in session and will likely continue throughout the week.

—Ego, M. A. Fritz, of Fairview, was kicked on the thigh by a male one day last week, but not seriously hurt.

—Wanted—A good farm to work on shares for '97. Address Box 66, Kentucky, Ky.

—Now is the time to use shredded wheat if your digestion is bad. Wallie's grocery is the place to get it.

—For Rent—A cottage on west side of Clay, between 12th and 13th Sts. Apply to J. S. Moore.

—Saddle and harness stores for sale. Safe for lady.

WALTER O'NEAL, Longview

Home grown melons have made their appearance on the market. They are about three weeks earlier than usual.

A large number of people took advantage of the hot sale to Evansville over the O. V. Sunday and spent the day in that city.

—I am now located at the Fair grounds where I am prepared to train stock for harness or saddle. Terms reasonable.

The First National Bank of this city has sold to Messrs. D. J. and H. T. Humphrey, the Fairview Rural Home for the sum of \$2,000, one half of which was paid cash.

—You can find everything in the grocery line at Wallie's as low in price as can be bought anywhere. One price to the monthly paying customer same as the cash customer.

Gracey was defeated by the Hopkinsville "second nine," at the former place Friday, the score being 18 to 11. Batteries: Meacham and McGee for Gracey and McDaniel and Morris for Hopkinsville.

—Why suffer with Coughs, Colds and Grippe? When Laxative Bromo Quinine will cure you in one day. Does not produce the ringing in the head like Sulphate of Quinine. Put up in tablets convenient for taking. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. Price, 25 Cents. For sale by J. O. Cook, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Wm. Schneider, of Nashville and Miss Amelia Wilson, of Hopkinsville, obtained license to marry at the county clerk's office yesterday and at once repaired to the office of Esq. E. M. Johnson, where the nuptial knot was tied. The ceremony was performed in Esq. Johnson's usual unassuming manner. The couple left on the L. & N. train for their home—Henderson, Tennessee.

Mr. J. C. Terry, who has been in the dry goods business for many years in Adamsville, is closing out a first-class stock for the purpose of locating in Hopkinsville. Mr. Terry is a first-class business man and withal a christian gentleman. He and his family will be quite an acquisition to the business and social circles of Hopkinsville.—Fairview Review.

—The late Dr. J. P. Thomas' double strength digestive known as VITALIA for the cure of dyspepsia, is for sale at **Wallie's and Elgie's**.

The annual estimate of the Delaware peach crop for 1896 has been made. It is put at 6,000,000 baskets, the largest since 1876. The prospect for good prices for the crop is not very encouraging, and many growers in the lower parts of the peninsula, where the fruit is the best, are offering their orchards at 25 cents a basket.

Every circumstance in life, either favorable or the reverse, is capable of being turned to good account.

Ladies' Tan Oxfords	39c
Ladies' Tan Oxfords	49c
Ladies' Tan Oxfords	59c
Ladies' Opera Slippers	39c
Ladies' Opera Slippers	45c
Ladies' Patent Vamp Sandals	53c
Ladies' Oxford Ties, blk	35c
Men's Base Ball Shoes	50c
Men's Rubber Tennis Shoes	35c

SPECIAL

Good maiting 71c
Good maiting 81c
Good maiting 12c
Come at once if you want cheap

Maiting

"The Racket"

The Big Department Store

J. H. KUGLER, Prop.

Special Prices...
Some way below cost on all summer goods. Why? because we bought too many.
"That's Honest."

PERSONAL GOSIP.

Mr. Thos. G. Dade, of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Lafoon, of Madisonville, is the guest of the family of Mr. F. L. Ellis.

Judge James Breathitt has returned from Dawson.

Miss Lizzie Bullard, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting relatives in the city.

Rev. Sam Small returned from Kansas City, Mo., this morning.

Mr. E. N. Armstrong, of Crossville, Ill., is visiting relatives near Fairview.

Mrs. J. C. Terry and children, of Adamsville, are visiting relatives in Fairview.

Mr. J. S. Linebaugh and family, of Guthrie, are the guests of relatives in South Christian.

Mr. Ernest L. Lander, of Mesquite, Tex., is visiting relatives in Gracey, and spent yesterday in this city.

Master Laude Brasher has returned from a visit to relatives in Madisonville.

Miss Georgia Flack, of Hopkinsville, is the pleasant guest of Mrs. Cynthia Sullivan—Elkton Progress.

Mrs. Jas. M. Green has returned from a two weeks' stay at Dawson and Crossville.

Misses Lillian Beach and Hattie Jessup have returned to their homes in Clarksville.

Mr. R. S. Wootton, of Denison, Tex., is visiting his father, Dr. P. C. Wootton, at Lafayette.

Mr. J. D. Tandy, Jr., of Idaho, who has been here for some weeks on a visit to his relatives, left last week for his home in the far West.

Miss Lillie B. Price returned to Atlanta, Ga., Saturday, after a visit of several weeks to her father, Mr. E. H. Price.

Mr. Max Raubold has returned from Louisville and can be found at his old stand near the L. & N. depot. Mr. Raubold will arrive in a few days.

Mr. M. W. Shryer and wife, of Nashville, Tenn., who had been visiting the family of Mr. J. J. Smith, of Gracey, for several days, spent Friday in the city, the guests of the family of Mr. A. F. Shryer. They returned to their Tennessee home last Saturday. Mr. Shryer was a resident of this city many years ago.

Republicans of Minnesota Meet and in honor William J. Bryan.

Minneapolis, Minn., July 17.—The exposition building was filled last night with an audience larger than it has held since the national Republican convention in 1892. The occasion was a ratification meeting, held under the auspices of the Republican Bimetallic League of Minnesota, and was the conclusion of the State convention held last night, at which delegates were present from every county in the State. Addresses were made by Congressman Charles A. Towne, of Duluth, ex-Congressman John Lind, State Senator Jay Smith, the Hon. Frank M. Nye and several others. The convention in the afternoon elected thirty delegates and thirty alternates to the silver convention at St. Louis. Bryan was unanimously informed by the convention, which pledged the support of all bimetallic Republicans in the State to the Democratic nominee.

J. William Board was assassinated Saturday night at Benton Baptist church near Harrodsburg, by J. W. Bugg. One story is that the shooting was because of Board's supposed intimacy with Bugg's wife, while another witness testified at the inquest that it was the common rumor that Bugg had been offered \$600 to kill Board.

Andrew Osborne accidentally shot and killed himself while hunting near Booneville.

The headless body of a man was found in the Ohio river at Fountain Ferry, Pa. In a pocket was a card on which, could be distinguished, "Charles Fort."

SAFETY PILLS

Gladness Comes From 15c Gal.

on up

-----At-----

J. O. Cook's,

9th St., Near L. & N. Depot.

Telephone 89.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

A. BOALES, D.D.S.

Dentist.

Office: South Main Street, middle of block opp. First Nat'l Bank.

Office hours: From 8:30 to 12 and from 1 to 6.

Are You Going to the Picnic?

If so you should go to Clark's and provide yourself with all the dainty morsels that can only be found there. They have everything in stock, fresh and pure, in canned soups, mince, meats, lobster for salads, olive oil, anchovies, jellies, biscuits, cheese, etc. Fruits and vegetables, as well as butter and eggs, are received daily.

WE UNDERBURY AND UNDERSELL.

S. B. Clark & Co.,

City Market House.

The State College of Kentucky

Opens September 10th, 1896.

Instruction is provided in Agriculture, Horticulture, Mechanical Engineering, Civil Engineering, Classics, Normal School Work and in three Scientific Courses of Study, viz: Chemical, Biological and Mathematical.

County appointees receive tuition, matriculation, room rent, fuel and lights free. County appointees who remain ten consecutive months or one year also receive traveling expenses. Board in Dormitory, \$2.25 per week; in private families \$3.00 to \$4.00.

For catalogues and other information, address,

James K. Patterson, Ph. D., LL. D., President,

LEXINGTON, KY.